AND ADVERTISER.

W. R. HEARST.

162 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, MONDAY, JULY 10, 1897.

THE WEATHER, Official forecasts for to-day indicate showers: southeasterly winds.

slons of the Sugar Trust, the Senatorial bulwark of ment by epithet has been vastly extended with its success. Arthur T. Kemp, Mrs. C. H. McKinstry and Mrs. Hollis H. Hunnewell, while Mrs. and Mrs. Hollis H. Hunnewell, while Mrs. and Mrs. Hollis H. Hunnewell, while Mrs. tonopoly has given way. The agents of the Trust in the m at an unfair disadvantage. In other words, the peoe have been allowed to get behind their backs and catch

glimpse of their upturned palms. It appears now that the contest between the two houses work to the public benefit in several ways. The Senwill yield on sugar, but it will demand a number of essions as the price of its surrender, and almost all of will be advantageous to the people. The Senate con-

ought not to present much difficulty, since it was the Sen-

quite perfected title to the country yet.

presented to the University of California

Mr. Huntington has another collection of general interest to Americans which his well-known high sense of duty taste to discuss this matter. might perhaps lead him to dispose of in a public way. It is a collection of fine gold standard dollars, of unimpaired purchasing power, all collected at the expense of the taxpayers of the United States and all represented in the United States Treasury by certain mortgages which Mr. Huntington says are quite worthless.

A high sense of duty 4ed Mr. Huntington to borrow money from the United States to build the Union Pacific publicans will be Republicans again." This is distressing France to avoid a spectacle that he thought will a second railway to beggar the first, which was the son was himself once of that political faith.

We should think that some wealthy Californian might son who is politically dead, and not the People's party. consider it a public duty to supplement Mr. Huntington's But if he is right there are consoling facts in the case.

EDITORS.

ing their employers the victims of a confidence game. That extracts from the New York Times and Evening Post

with the desires of the London editors, grotesque as such thir, appears to Americans, but even the London editors arrangements with the Republican party in States do not seem to meet his disapproval. vorite American papers in a garbled form. The New York Times said that the Sherman letter on the sealing question was a "string of insults," and that opinion was duly telegraphed to England to be made the basis for gloating leaders. But the Times also said that all the Sherman charges against the British Government were true, and that Mr. Sherman's only fault was that of defining the con-are the worst losers in the civilized world. A foreigner dence of the growing influence of New York boat and hold fast for their lives. I was duct in which he had caught Lord Salisbury, instead of alremarks, thus entrapping their employers into commenting McDowell has experienced this felicity, as the Yale crew he would enter the social swim with more admiringly upon an article which asserted that the Gov- did at Henley last year, and the Yale track athletes that vivor than usual, and he has kept his word, her bow, she turned in her own length and bad faith. The policy of supplying only such news as may Phelps Carroll, with his gallant and agreeably deliberate de Laugier-Villars. be expected to gratify the recipients is not without its yacht Navahoe. But let the presumptuous alien venture

sts who denounce trusts and express dread of the money British mind. wer always are-but he was properly rebuked and put

Under cover of a sulogy of that home market, once dear to the Republican party, the insidious Pingree advanced to trusts and combinations of capital. This would result in throwing about half the workingmen out of employment, in wiping out the small concerns and destroying individ- of violent mind changing he executed last year. The Administrauality, which is another name for patriotism."

In itself this seems to be a mild enough statement, but sentative Republicans to whom it was addressed. Pingree boarding house keeper. informed that he was a dangerous man, that tht to foment strife between capital and labor," such men as he had the making of the laws "the of \$75,000. and when the workingman would be debarred from saving enough to buy a home for his wife and children." tariff bill he will require approved security before casting it.

VEW YORK JOURNAL listic corporations, but the Republican clubs saw the logical connection and cheered the heroic rebuker of anarchism. The echo of Pingree's punishment is even heard in New York, where an afternoon Republican paper describes the Michigan Governor as the possessor of a "brand of demagogism two parts sense to three parts charlatanry."

It is clear that the trusts are undergoing a sort of apotheosis in certain circles. No longer is attack upon them regarded either as a patriotic duty or even a harmless conferees on the House sugar schedule anarchist, a demagogue, a foe to capital, an enemy to hon-stomach. is a refreshing evidence that even the est accumulation. The epithets which a certain class of Senate is not absolutely beyond the publicists applied to proponents of the income tax in 1894, reach of public opinion. With the and which in 1896 a larger class heaped upon the supwhole weight of the people, of all po-

onference Committee, so jauntily defiant a few days ago, we reached the plaintive stage. They protest that they been abused, and that the House conferees have taken lng statues of Dick Turpin and canonizing the late Jesse lis particularly keen on the Sabbath, and the sacred music of the Casino orchestra

of the bubonic plague which is devastating that land. The shall be more in keeping with its neigha, it is said, will insist upon keeping burlaps, cotton and cotton ties off the free list; they will demand took this work, and while the English people were spending took this work, and while the English people were spending took this work, and thinks that it has just about ty of a dollar instead of two dollars per thousand on millions on the trumpery festivities of the Jubilee the Aushite pine, and they will require some mitigation of the trian scientists were painstakingly studying the characant taxes on third-class wools in the interest of the teristics of the disease by which some millions of subjects | Another Newport guess is that the teristics of the disease by which some millions of subjects | Another Newport guess is that the teristics of the disease by which some millions of subjects | Another Newport guess is that the teristics of the disease by which some millions of subjects | Another Newport guess is that the teristics of the disease by which some millions of subjects | Another Newport guess is that the teristics of the disease by which some millions of subjects | Another Newport guess is that the teristics of the disease by which some millions of subjects | Another Newport guess is that the teristics of the disease by which some millions of subjects | Another Newport guess is that the teristics of the disease by which some millions of subjects | Another Newport guess is the teristics of the disease by which some millions of subjects | Another Newport guess is the teristics of the disease by which some millions of subjects | Another Newport guess | Another Newport gues anufacturers of Pennsylvania. The last point of the Queen, so lauded for her gentle womanliness, have York dudes will insist on calling "Harriet

commission is of some importance to the United States, lest Mr. Lehr shall think it necessary to particularly to San Francisco, where Saturday a ship with rush into print for the unptieth time to cases of the plague on board arrived from Calcutta. The deny that he is engaged in marriage to Miss Van Alen. Mr. Lehr will please take Austrians, however, assert that it is unlikely, though not careful notice that Newport guesses not ively a minor matter, and if the New England impossible, that the bacillus of the plague can be carried to that he is engaged in marriage to Miss do not take sufficient interest in the welfare of foreign ports through shipments of Indian goods. A Van Alen, but that he would like to be. their constituents to protect them from a fine on their greater danger, they think, is that it may be transmitted by To those of us who have ilstened to the leather industries the rest of the country can contemplate ship rats, it having been demonstrated that these vermin the situation with philosophy. have contributed much to its rapid spread in India. In-On the whole, the tariff outlook is better than it apvestigation showed that the bacilli in most cases entered latter's accusation against the former of peared to be two or three weeks ago. The trusts have not the body of the victim through the skin; in a lesser number telling ten-year-old stories in France of instances through the lungs, and occasionally by way of the kettle black. Mr. C. P. Huntington, of this city, has the tonsils. Four or five days suffice for their incubation.

The summary of the preliminary report, published in whose pet name is "Normic," is certainly over 4,000 documents in Spanish and Eng. the London Times, gives no information concerning the an object of envy among the chapples. This gift illustrates a high sense of public duty on the part of many Americans who collections having a general interest.—Even
The part which famine may have in causing the epidemic. The primant and beautiful actiess and sculptress, Miss Kuchne Beveridge, has chosen its photograph as the best example of many beauty and the highest exponent of "culture and intellectual grace,"

Speaking of boats, my first act was to rent a curious little sloop that I found down at Morlehes. Its name amused me, for on the stern I read the words: In possession of collections having a general interest.—Even-them. Perhaps the organ of the British Government, which ponent of "culture and intellectual grace," has been too much occupied with Jubilee festivities to give and a contemporary has printed the like heed to the wall of the starving, may have thought it bad rests to discuss this matter.

> "TOM" WATSON'S

The Hon. Thomas E. Watson flings fore failen to any of us. up the sponge for the People's party. Perry Belmont has returned to Amer-It is being "resolved into its original les with a sick stomach VALEDICTORY. elements," he declares. "Those who VALEDICTORY. were once Democrats will be Democrats again and those who were Democrats with the worldn't stay to see

an way. Having enriched himself by this operation, he news, particularly to Democrats, for the loquacious Wat- would sorely retch his patriotism.

road grew poor Mr. Huntington grew rich, and neither the mortis. Watson may have confused its unwillingness to ultra anti-British record. swindled United States Government nor the hamboozled let him be its master mind, its sole leader through the "Was ist los mit Coogan?" foreign stockholders who contributed to his prosperity have desert to the promised land, with an indication of ap- That is an echo from another Mayoralty

gift with a full collection of documents relating to the The weekly effusions of "Tom" Watson, a country editor H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, to Pacific railroads and Collis P. Huntington's operations without a party, will perhaps be less frequently quoted he was introduced by the Hon. Richard to demonstrate that the "revolt of the Populists" is break-The New York correspondents of the London papers are evidently making their employers the victims of a son and Dixon's line.

Mr. Watson accompanies his descent into his political tate, made his pile and became a social tomb with a prodigious blast against fusion. But it is only luminary at Long Branch. sentative of American opinion is probably in accordance the fusion in behalf of Mr. Bryan-whom he now boasts of And now he is doing a song and dance having defeated—that he condemns. The little diplomatic with Tum-Tum" of Wales! arrangements with the Republican party in the Southern Coogan when he returns to America with

> BRITONS AS LOSERS.

The capture of the Diamond Sculls at That admirable gentleman of the old Henley by the American boy, Ten school, Mr. Johnston Livingston, of New avidity, to illustrate again the fact been made vice-president of the same inthat in all international contests they attution

lowing his facts to speak for themselves. Evidently the he may enjoy the satisfaction of hearing himself patron- as against that of Philadelphia and Boston. correspondents left out that part of our contemporary's izingly complimented on his "sportsmanlike conduct." Dr. ernment of Great Britain had been convicted of persistent encountered Cambridge on its native heath, and Mr. Royal He is assisted in his Bar Harbor enter- was swept onward by the billows. It was certainly in very bad taste

It was certainly in very bad t for Governor Pingree to spread dissension in the convention of Republican
sion in the convention of Republican
could be attacking trusts.

the course, or that there has been jugging with water
tanks, or that the victor has trickly laid in a stock of
beastly Yankee weather, or that he has a storage battery in
the result of the stern of the boat, where I had seen
Mary in command a moment before. She
was engaged in frantic efforts to get out o
that have seemed inevitable. It was no He must have understood that in such sional. The interloping winner is hooted by the sportsmana gathering the subject would be as like British crowd and insulted by the gentlemanly British a gathering the subject would be as a discussion of capital punishment in the of a man sentenced to be hanged. Of course of a man sentenced to be hanged. Of course reputable American trick of shaking his opponent's hand family circle of a man sentenced to be hanged. Of course reputable American trick of shaking his opponent's hand an entertainment in which the famous great danger and likely to "Rocking Chair Fleet" is to do its pret-Pingree was plausible—these execrable agitators and anarafter the race—a palpable proof of professionalism to the "Rocking Chair Fleet" is to do its pret-

It is a pity that the English people are so destitute of does its prettiest everybody else in Larch- gave shame by a Colonel Duffield, who discharged the whole the spirit of fair play, since in other respects they have mont wants to hide the looking glass. outy of Republicanism and defended the trusts with all the sporting instincts that would make them interesting op-

If the bleycle tax and the bleycle tag are generally adopted Perhaps if Senator Mason will tip his machete the assault. "If I were going to destroy that market en- throughout the country the century run will be knocked out. No significantly when he calls at the White House shoulders he said, "I would favor continued formation of wheel could carry all the tags that would necessarily accumulate the claims of his friends, the Cubans, may reduring a run through the New Jersey towns,

> Mr. T. V. Powderly has finally received his reward for that piece tion is making a great effort to pay off its last year's claims.

That St. Louis man who has just invented imitation coffee instantly awakened protest in the assemblage of repre- was an unreasonable length of time catching up with the average

> Since the United States' demand in the Rulz case, Spain's desire to form an alliance with Japan has increased to the extent

next time Jones, of Nevada, holds the deciding vote on a It may be difficult to see how these terrible consequences Mr. flavemeyer is not feeling quite so chipper since the House

said proceed from mere hostility to trusts and monopo- sugar schedule toppled ever on him.

a Newport Fad.

for, but the hours it spends at the table are not the least pleasant of its existence by any means;

This is especially true of the Lord's day,

These were given by Mrs. William R. Travers, Mrs. Clement C. Moore. Mrs. father is a disreputable chap. He was formerly a member of the Stock Exchange,

Newport's appetite is always good, but it appears to whet it to a still sharper edge.

From the fact that the long legs of It seems a curious fact that Great Stanford White have been dancing attend-Britain, responsible as her Government ance on Mrs. Hermann Gelrichs the last is for the maintenance of proper sani-architect of the Four Hundred—that is, the tary conditions in India, should have architect that the Four Hundred made, THE PLAGUE. left it to another nation to conduct a and not the architect that made the Four Oelrichs villa to be erected this Fall that the success that I now feel awaits it.

guess, and thinks that it has just about hit the nail on the head in this instance.

Another Newport guess is that Mr. Harry .ehr," has come to Rhode Island to renew his attentions to Miss Van Alen.

Part of the preliminary report issued by the Austrian I publish this Newport guess with fear

This is indeed a case of the pot calling

Titlan's Christ.

Surely such honor as this has never be

crats again and those who were Re- the Jubilee at all, but crossed over to

but Coogan is very much alive.

He is just now in London enjoying the acquaintance of no less a personage than

Nothing short of Newport will do for

When Mr. Livingston left New York stant our frail craft was engulfed! Al-

tainments by his daughter, the Countess | "Bale 'er out: suonten out tourness | We fell to with our hats, emptying the

And when the "Rocking Chair Fleet" CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

Tip to Mason,

Tariff Item. (Chicago Record.)

The only people who seem to have absolute of every du nately associated in a background in the new Tariff bill are those intimately associated in a business way with Mr. life for

> For Sale. [Washington Post.]

If Mr. Robert P. Porter is to be one of the chaperons of returning prosperity, we are now It was prepared to dispose of our share at a heavy dis-

The Proper Effect.

"A HEROINE AND AN HOUR!." Divorce an Evil

HE first edition of my "Cuttletish Triles" was exhausted last month, and I received a small check from my publishers as commission. The check was

I needed rest. The sea has always attracted me. I was born within sight of the surf, and the breakers' roar has always been music to my ears. I decided The reported agreement of the tariff amusement. He who denounces them is to be branded an when a rest is given to everything but the that the Great South Bay, a sheet of shallow water that covers about a hundred square miles of Long Island, was the place for me. Although called a bay, this Sunday dluing has become a great fad broad pond is practically a lake—a narrow inlet along connecting it with the ocean.

with the cottagers in the City-by-the-Sen, and last night saw no less than five dinner whom I am devotedly attached, lives there during the Summer with her parents. She is a girl of decided character, and treats me with some formality. As a struggling lawyer, I have little prospect of supporting a wife. Mary's

whole weight of the people, of all poagainst the assailants of monopoly. The scope of argulitical parties, solidly massed against the insolent pretenagainst the assailants of monopoly. The scope of arguArthur T. Kemp, but ultimately became a small partner in a questionable concern that "bucketed" out infinitely became a small partner in a questionable concern that succeed as own transactions.

In the days of his prosperity the broker had bought a neat little property at Quog, and had given it to his wife. True, he had made repeated efforts to regaln bossession of the place; but his wise partner in life had absolutely refused to make the transfer. Therefore, the Annerly family had a respectable roof over its head luring the Summer months.

We repeat the form that I was about to pass a fortnight in the society of Mary

merly—to breathe the air at her side, to walk with her the shady paths and to sain a Great South Bay in her sweet companionship!

As I unpacked the old trunk—it had been through college with me—at a white the hotel, just down the road from the Annerly cottage, I murmured to myself this

Prayer:
"Heaven bless the 'Cuttlefish Tales.'."

A week has passed. Literature, leisure and love have become synonymes. Mary scientific investigation into the nature Hundred-has submitted plans for a new Annerly is mine-that is, she will be when my next volume is published and attains

I have decided upon a career of author-

The law no longer appeals to me. It is a harsh, exacting profession, full of toll and anxiety. Its ranks are overcrowded. Its anccesses are few and attained only after intolerable struggles. But how different is authorship. All one has to do is to produce successful book every year-that is to

TINGTON'S over 4,000 documents in Spanish and Eng.

Ish covering the early history of that State. part which famine may have in causing the epidemic. The

The brilliant and beautiful actress and body will admit that to be easy. I confess that I am sometimes troubled that Miss

CREAM OF TARTAR. In this craft Mary and I had traversed, day after day, the broad expanse of the Great South Bay.

Theoretically, any great body of water communicating with the ocean must have the same level as the sea; but, where the inlet is as narrow as that at Fire Island the action of the tides do not affect the entire inland lake. Very often, therefore, when the tide is at the last of the ebb at Quog it is high water on the ocean side of the sand split that separates the bay from the sea. The difference in the height of the water's surface is sometimes as much as ten or twelve feet.

A tradition exists at Quog that the sea once broke through the sand split (swept it away at high tide) and that a huge wall of water, having the entire Atlantic behind it, swept across the bay and devastated the lowinds beyond.

I believe this weird tale after the experiences of to-day.

I have seen the sea come in!

Having arranged a salling party, I left my hotel after an early breakfast, hur-If Mr. Belmont were only eligible to the Mayoralty of Greater New York, what a ting the Tartar—as we called her for short—in tidy shape, I got up the anchor and security for the moneys borrowed of the people. As the Perhaps, however, the People's party is not in articulo splendid run he would make on such an sailed to the wharf for Mary and three other guests from the city, who anticipated

much pleasure in accepting my invitation.

All hurried aboard. A stiff breeze was blowing and we ran before it. Mary took the tiller while I tightened the jib and main sheets. I noticed, as we "went proaching collapse. He may have erred. Perhaps it's Wat-contest that is long ago dead and buried, about," that Mr. Harbeck, the only other man in the party, was unaccustomed to salling. When the boom struck him, he narrowly escaped going overboard. As the wind freshened, the ladies who were my guests clung to the gunwale and evinced

fear in every line of their faces when the boat listed to leeward.

Mary was perfectly cool, and the most efficient sailor aboard. She was still at

the tiller, giving orders like the captain of a thirty-gun frigate. The wind rose to a gale. I took in the fib and Mary headed the Tartar for the south shore in the hope of being able to land or at least go about and make

furniture was sold on the instalment plan, but that was before he went into real esone point a dozen or more of these tiny rivulets were chasing each other down the

"See, there!" the pretty sallor woman cried out as we saw a hundred feet of the dune melt into the bay. "The ocean's coming in!"

Before we could go about, the breach had widened to a thousand feet and where had been yellow sand we now saw the dark green billows of the Atlantic. the friendly grasp of royalty still warm A strange calm overcame the bay, retarding our progress. But for that we might An angry torrent, at least ten feet high, came rolling toward us like a tidal wave have escared impact with the on-rushing flood by getting eastward of its path, We were sure to be overtaken.

Mary Annerly was the hero of the moment. Without consulting me, she put the Eyck, has given the English an opportunity, which they have embraced with
tunity, which they have embraced with
Mr. Edward Coles, also of New York, has
to the feeth of the storm, to receive the coming wave, bow on,
She handled the main sheet herself. Throwing her knee over the tiller, she ordered
me to ease off the peak halyards when she

close-hauled the mainsail. In a voice that

Mr. and Mrs. Orme Wilson are now the rapidity of the current prevented the little

half a mile from shore, and opposite an uninhabited region that

to her side and prayent her. Mary had removed her shoes and s, and, springing into the water, had beaded for the nearest as thoroughly calm and resolute, but I have her up for lost, as not endure the strain of a half-mile swim. I begged her to reouly shook her head, and, glancing in our direction, as she saw.

"John," "Chicago Record.

"John," She said, thoughtfully, "to-morrow is the birthday or that little Jones boy next door," "What of it?" he demanded.

"What of it?" he demanded.

"Oh, nothing much," she replied; "fonly I

was unloosened and clung about her neck and a drum on his birthday. ceased baling and were all clinging to the canvas that enveloped ching Mary's head far away in the water. She was swimming frequently turning on her back to rest. If her strength held out doore within tweater influtes. My anxiety may be imagined, weeping and upbraiding me. They blamed me for having interparty, assuming that the breaking in of the sea was an event of course," she answered, sweetly. "That's head of the sea was an event of course," she answered, sweetly. "That's

called to the splendor of her achievement by seeing her ter and dash through the surf toward the shore. The is shorting, for while swimming she had evidently divested he exclaimed, delightedly. And the Jones boy gh road that we all knew passed near the beach at got the trumpet.—Chicago Post,

the trees, r we saw a boat put out from the landing at Quog. any of the occupants, but it was headed in our "What a perfect fright," observed the Cow

rection and was coming to our rescue.

Mary had alarmed the village not to say specked it!

In a few minutes the rescuing boni was alongside the water-logged Tartar, and we ere taken on board. On the wharf sat my own Mary, surrounded by the sallors and shing folk. Her garb was remarkable, being chiefly composed of a yellow ollskin gestlom of enuni in her manner.—Detroit Journal. There isn't any picture in the world prettier than a lot of harvesters at work in a field on a lot Summer day, but you have to be standing off in the cool shade rourself to get the proper of the "Cuttlefish Tales" will not contain any story so interesting to me as the one entitled "A Heroine and an Hourl"—meaning Mary, of Summer Course.

I worship her more than ever, as I ought, since she saved my life, and I intend to devote the rest of my stay on earth to deving her homage.

The second edition of the "Cuttlefish Tales" will not contain any story so interesting to me as the one entitled "A Heroine and an Hourl"—meaning Mary, of Summer Course.

Ryder—Yes; that ice wagon of yours ought to course.

or a Blessing.

In his new story "A Rose of Yesterday," F. Marion Crawford treats of marriage and divorce. He declares divorce immoral, "a degradation beneath those primitive peoples who make no promises and break none." In the Journal of yesterday were printed quotations from the book, and also brief critical articles by Elia Wheeler Wilcox, Clara Morris, Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood, Mrs. "Jennie June" Croly, Countess Norralkow, Mrs. Julian Hawthorne and Marquise Lanza. The subject and its treatment evidently have excited public attention. The following letters are a few of a considerable number received by the Journal last evening:

Crawford's Heroine Weak in the Hend.

To the Editor of the Journal: Sir-I regard marriage as the law regards lt, not as the ministers regard it. Marriage a a civil contract, to which two people, a man and a woman, subscribe. The law expects and requires that this contract should be fulfilled, but the law provides that this contract may be brought to a period if either party to it violate the conditions, implied rather than expressed, of their agreement. I believe such a law infinitely wise.

By our conventions we have built up & eligious wall around marriage. The prelate or the priest or the presbyter before whom stand the man and the woman about to enter into the contract of mairimony requires them to execute a promise to live together until one die, and with all the circomstance that attaches to a gaudy ceremony admonishes them to keep the "vow betwixt them made.

Any one who makes a promise or takes a vow should fulfil it, from his regard for truth, but why take a vow not required by law and likely, at least possible, to be

The marriage ceremony should be a simple declaration that Juan takes Mercedes to be his wedded wife, and that Mercedes takes Juan to be her wedded husband. As it is, the ceremony is false, and every one who subscribes to it makes a reservation omitting that part that is absurd and

Having these opinions I believe that the woman described in Mr. Crawford's book is not of my order of being. It is forbidden to us who have broad perceptions to censure the narrower opinions of others. We give others their opinions and we expect and demand the right to our opinions. I pity such a woman as Mr. Crawford describes, and of such women there are many, for her mengre intellect. I should much prefer for a companion that other chaste woman of literature, "The Woman Who Did," as described to us by Mr. Grant JAMES EVERETT CARTER. Irvington, July 18, 1897.

The Inhuman Mr. Crawford,

Sir-Reading over the very interesting age in the Journal of yesterday upon Marion Crawford's new book, I was struck with the broad humanity expressed in the ittle article by that clever woman, the Marquise Lanza. The happiness of the woman, the happiness of her son, the happlness of her chivalrous lover, should be more considered, as the Marquise writes, than an exaggerated, morbid sense of duty. A wife's duty is to leave an uncongenial. cutal man, whom she has ceased to love, A husband's duty is to leave an erring, wayward wife whom he has ceased to love. was rather surprised, I confess, to read that Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Clara Morris and the Countess Norraikow commend the actions of the pusillanimous wife described by Mr. Crawford. It seems to me they were afraid of their own agnatures, and for the sake of public opinion wrote the sual thing, and the false. From Mrs. Sherwood, and Mrs. Hawthorne, and Mrs. Croly, and Mrs. Harland, we could expect othing else than that which they wrote. Heredity and environment have fixed their pinions so that they think from tradition, The Marquise, however, is human, and lescribed by Crawford was brutally triced up by the inhuman force of custom, Mr. Trawford tieing the knots. Thanks, Murulse, for showing how to cut then LLEWELLA MARGERY CAMPBELL New York, July 18, 1897.

One Husband in One Life.

To the Editor of the Journal:

Sir-The attention called to "easy diorces" in your article in the Sunday Issue upon "A Rose of Yesterday" Is worthy the mportance of the subject. The text for the debate comes properly from so distinguished an author as the writer of the Saracinesca series. I doubt if Mr. Crawford's new book is equally interesting with his fascinating tales of modern Rome, but it points an excellent moral. Divorce is a hideous stripe in our social fabric, an inharmony in the chord of our life. As Ella Wheeler Wilcox writes in her critique of the book, "Marriage should be a bond for all time." I cannot understand how a true, tender woman can give her heart and her association to one man and then yield them to another. The weak part in Mr. Crawford's book is the conclusion that suggests the marriage of Helen Harmon to the Colonel upon the death of her brutal husband. Woman's affection, woman's chastity, are so sacred that a right woman can divorced, either by law or by death. Sincerely yours. A TRUE WIFE. New, York, July 18, 1897.

The Merry Jester.

"A fortune-teller told me to marry a man who had a steady gaze."

"So I married John; but I've found out since that his gaze is the only steady thing about him."-Chicago Record.

"John," she said, thoughtfully, "to-morrow is

"Oh, nothing much," she replied; "only I happen to recall that Mr. Jones gave our Willie you do you are mistaken. If I owe him anything

my anxiety for the precious little woman who was risking her recalled to the splendor of her achievement by seeing her give the Jones boy a big brass trumpet."

When the Summer girl had shricked wildly and